Carde for New Receptions and Dances Still Being Sent Out-Miss Gertrude Simpson Granddaughter of the Late Bishen Ster son, to be Married to Mr. Arthur F Concry at Her Home This Evening.



HEN the engagement of Mr. Richard Henderson, of the Ancho Steamship Line, and Miss Hilds Oelriches was announced in the early fall every one was quite surprised. Mr. Herman Oelrich was said to be quite disappointed, as had leased the Beach Grant House, in West Twenty - third street. now occupied by Mrs. Langtry, with a view of having the company

of his sister, but the gave it up. The marriage will take place at 11 A. M. on Wednesday morning, Dec. 7, at t. George's Church. Mr. Henderson is English, and is a widower with two children. The wedding of Mr. Newbold Le Roy and Miss Ada Bates will take place at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of Jan. 17.

Cards for new receptions and dances are still being sent out. Among the latest are

still being sent out. Among the latest are those of Mrs. William E. Dodge, of 262 Madison avenue, who will give a dance on the evening of Dec. 22.

Mrs. John Lawrence, of 33 West Seventeenth street, will give receptions on the afternoon of Tuesday, Dec. 13 and 20.

Mrs. A. N. White, of 2 Pierpont place, Brooklyn, will give a reception on Dec. 2.

Miss Dillon, of 671 Madison avenue, will give a luncheon to-morrow.

Mrs. William Whitney, of 11 East Twenty-sixth street, will give a cotillion on Dec. 2.

Mrs. H. A. V. Post, of 4 East Sixty-second street, will give a reception on the afternoon of Jan. 12.

street, will give a reception on the afternoon of Jan. 12.

Mrs. James A. Scrymser, of 107 East Twenty-first street, will give a series of receptions on the evenings of Jan. 10, 17, 24, 31 and Feb. 9.

Mrs. Archibald Rogers, of 340 Madison avenue, will give receptions on the afternoons of Dec. 10 and 18.

Mrs. W. B. Williams, of 25 West Twentieth street, will give a reception on Dec. 7

street, will give a reception on Dec. 7.

A dolls' fair will be held at Delmonico's commencing at 2 o'clock on Dec. 3 in aid of

the cooking school.

The marriage of Mr. Henry Kreuter and Miss Mary White will take place at 7 o'clock this evening at the home of the bride's father, Mr. George White, 1,039 Lexington enue. The Rev. M. A. Nolan will officiate. ather, Mr. George White, 1,039 Lexington enue. The Rev. M. A. Nolan will officiate. The bride will wear a white gros grain silk, with train and V corsage and trimming of point lace. The veil will be of tulle, and the bouquet of bride roses. She will weaf a pearl necklace and other ornaments of diamonds. Mr. Ferdinand Kreuter will be the best man, and Messrs. M. Brennan, Mason Huddant, Disney Robinson and James Just will be the ushers. Miss Lilian White will be the maid of honor, she will wear a gown of point desprit, cut

inson and James Just will be the ushers. Miss Lilian White will be the maid of honor, she will wear a gown of point d'esprit, cut walking length; and will carry pink roses. Le reception will follow the ceremony. The weedding of Mr. Arthur F. Conery and tiss Gertrude Simpson, granddaughter of ne late Bishop Simpson, will take place at ne home of her mother, Mrs. Guinden, 222 test Twenty-fifth street, at 8 o'clock this evening. The Rev. Dr. Van Horne, her grandfather, will officiate, assisted by the Rev. C. W. Buoy, of Philadelphia, an uncle. The house will be elaborately decorated with flowers. The bride will wear a white silk gown with a V-shaped sleeveless corsage, the whole covered with embroidered tulle. The veil will be of tulle and the bouquet of jasmines. Miss Louise Bremond, of Roseville, N. J., will be the maid of honor. She will wear a gown of white surah silk, made walking length, with tulle draperies. Two little cousins will be the bridesmaids. They will wear rose tulle over silk and will carry baskets of flowers. Mr. Charles H. Simpson and Mr. Charles Dodd will be the ushers. Among the expected guests are the following named persons. ushers. Among the expected guests are the following named persons:

following named persons:

Mrs. Van Horn-, gram-imother of the bride; the widow of Blanop Simoson, the Misses Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh O'Neil. Dr. and Mrs. James King, the Rev. and M s. C. W. Buoy, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, the Rev. and Mrs. North, Mr. and Mrs. Degraw, Mr. and Mrs. Garber, Dr. and Mrs. Benedict, Mr. and Mrs. George Bro-wer, Mr. and Mrs. Frazes, Mr. and Mrs. George Thomas, Mr. Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sperry, Prot. B wiman, and Mrs. Renjamin Griffin and family.

Mrs. C. H. Moser of 899 Medicana.

Mrs. G. H. Moore, of 833 Madison avenue, will give the first of a series of small sociables at her home this evening. There will be thirty guests, including Miss Steele, Miss Peck, Miss Burns, Miss Tissie Hall, Miss Rice and Miss Hartley.

Mrs. Robert Webb, of 58 East Forty-ninth attract will give a ten this effection. Miss that the spokes. The hands are fastened on the spokes. The hands are fastened on the

street, will give a tea this afternoon. Miss
Starkweather, her daughter. Mrs. Arthur
Brooks, Miss Burgess, of Boston, and the
Misses Carson will assist in receiving.

Mrs. E. Bergh Brown will give a luncheon

Mrs. E. Bergh Brown will give a luncheon to-day.

Mr. David Lapsley gave a dinner at Delmonico's, and a theatre party at the Fifth Avenue Theatre recently, in honor of Miss Nina Smith, of St. Augustine. The guests included Mr. Samuel Roberts, Miss Tucker, Mr. Gallup, Mr. and Mrs. Lapsley and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Wendel.

Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Thorn, of 23 West Sixteenth street, have just given a dinner and

Sixteenth street, have just given a dinner and opera party. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Thorn, jr., Mr. and Mrs.

CALK OF THE DAY IN SOCIETY.

Hessl. Miss Thorn, Miss Lillian Gwynn and Mr. M. L. Thorn, it.

Mr. M. L. Thorn, it.

Mr. M. L. Thorn, it.

Mr. M. Samuel C. Thompson gave a small control of Mr.

Mr. Samuel C. Thompson gave a small control of Mr.

and Mrs. Isaac Lawrence. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Colburn, and Mr. and Mrs. Colburn, and Mr. and Mrs. Colburn, and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Thompson gave a small cluded Mr. and Mrs. Colburn, and and Mrs. Co Mrs. Lewis Thompson.

Mr. E. F. C. Young, of Jersey City Heights.
will give a dinner on Friday evening to the
Governor of New Jersey and other prominent
guests. Pinard will serve.

BROOKLYN GIRLS HAVE A NEW STYLE.

They Attract Attention by Wearing Thei

Brothers' Old Derby Hats. Not content with adopting many articles of pasculine wearing apparel, the young ladies of Brooklyn have now seized upon their prothers' old derby hats as something new to wear. Passing along Fulton street, Brooklyn's most popular business thoroughfare, a World reporter has noticed hundreds of the gentler sex upon whom this mania has seized. Except for a narrow band of dark ribbon, free from all trimming whatever. Occasionally a few may be seen with feathers neatly arranged on the side. In conjunction with these hats the style of coat worn is somewhat similar to the Newmarkets so popular last

similar to the Newmarkets so popular lase year.

The neat appearance that the girls present in this rapidly becoming popular street costume is pleasing to the eye. After the monstrous era of the sky-scraping style of bonnets, it is a decided relief.

If the girls can only be induced to wear their derbys to the theatres and matinées it would prove a great blessing.

CONSCIENCE BOTHERED THE MAYOR. Inspector Steers Tells How He Was Once Fined Five Days' Pay.

Inspector Steers tells, in a very interesting way, a story of how he was fined five days pay during his captaincy. Inspector Willams refers to the eighteen or twenty charges preferred against him from time to time as honorable mentions." It was Saturday night and Capt. Steers, as he then was, after seeing that all was correct in his precinct, retired long after midnight. Sheridan Shook

tired long after midnight. Sheridan Shook was in the theatrical line, and in order that the public might be surprised he sent a man to "bill" the town for a new play called 'Conscience." Gutter snipes were used liberally, and when Capt. Steers awoke on Sunday morning the gutterways in his precinct were covered with black-lettered "Conscience" on a white sheet of paper.

At 3 A. M.. Billy Wickham, then John Kelly's Mayor, was driving home in a cab from the Manhattan Club, and everywhere he looked, he was confronted by "Conscience," staring at him from fences, and blinking even from the street gutters. It worried and then vexed the Lexington avenue brown-stone-front Mayor, who, Steers thinks, felt that the terrible accusing word worried and then vexed the Lexington avenue brown-stone-front Mayor, who, Steers thinks, felt that the terrible accusing word was construed as personal to the Mayor for doing the club act on Sunday morning. Wickham complained to Supt. Walling, charges were preferred against Steers, and, notwithstanding the fact that the same evil existed in a number of precincts, Steers alone was fined five days' pay.

"So much went into the Pension Fund, where it would do good," says the now Inspector Steers, "but a friend—Shook—sent his check for \$175, so I lost nothing, and the retired policemen were benefited also."

Wickham's conscience was eased, Shook secured a splendid advertisement for his new play, and altogether everybody was happy except Steers, whose record was dotted for something that he could not possibly have averted had he walked the streets of his precinct all night.

SOME CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES.

Large fans in the stiff coque feathers are made to resemble tulips in different colors. A high lamp to stand on the floor, is shaped like a helmet, and rests on a tripod of three battle-axes.

A turkey's claw in brass clutches a glass inkstand that has an owl's head in oxidized silver as cover.

For a smoking set, a brass tray holds three brass cuffs of different sizes, and a collar, in imitation of linen. A fan in pale-blue gauze is a mass of loops of narrow, pale-blue satin ribbon. The sticks are of wood inlaid with silver.

A silver lamp suspended from a standard, has a design in perforated holes and jewels, through which a candle shines.

A low silver candlestick has an attached screen of copper. It is studded with jewels, through which the light shines. An oxidized silver paper-cutter has a handle formed of two monkeys, one upholding another who holds the blade.

A novel holder for a whisk brush is half of an ornamental drum fastened to a brass shield. A chain hangs it on the wall.

A clock about a foot in diameter has a wheel on the face. The figures are between the spokes. The hands are fastened on the A large silver disk has a small clock in th

centre; above is an oxidized silver star, and on the edge of the disk, the crescent moon and face. Small snowshoes have satin bags stuffed with horsehair fastened to them, in which to stick hairpins, and are to be hung beside a lady's dressing table.

In silk purses, gray with steel beads is the newest style. A gold ring is fastened securely in the middle of the purse, and is intended to be hung on a chatelaine.

To one and all we say use ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM. Best droggists.

AND ROBUST.

It Water and Rough Towel Gymne The Manhattan Athletic Club's Coming Run-Skating Carnival at Gree wood Lake-Sporting Dogs and Birds in the Coming Dog and Poultry Exhibition



rough towels a going over with flesh brushes is a still further stimulant to the circulation. It's a splendid way of getting over a little outing with the boys, and any one who keeps himself healthy and strong with the daily bath will seldom suffer from a cold.

Jack Dempsey denies that he was instru-mental in robbing Carney of a victory over McAuliffe. He says he twice protected Car-ney from the mob, and helped to rebuild the ring after it was torn down.

That invitation road run of the Manhattan Athletic Club will take place on Wednesday of next week. Entries are coming in rapidly and good sport is certain.

Mickey Coburn says he will spar Jem Car-ney four rounds for half the gate receipts if he wins, and nothing if he loses.

The prospect of a Greenwood Lake Carnival, the arrival of two prominent Norwegian skaters and the certainty of a championship skating meeting with Canadian entries in it ought to create lots of interest in skating this winter.

The Manhattan Athletic Club's pool tournament, which commences to-night, will last one week.

The Manhattan Athletic Club will hold a ladies' day and musicale from 2 to 5 o'clock P M. on Thursday, Dec. 8. It was the tip some weeks ago that chicken-fighting this winter would be revived, and that Kearney was out for the money. The once invincible Long Islander started in last Thursday night with a repetition of last win-

A very sensible departure for coming dog A very sensible departure for coming dog and poultry shows would be a special class for the pit specimens of bull terriers and game fowls. Its very seldom a pure white dog, such as would have the preference in the show judge's hands, wins in a pit, and there are more battles won by cocks that wouldn't have a 50 to 1 show in an exhibition pen than there are by straight bred standard colored birds. The experiment was tried with great success down South, Col. F. E. Grist, of Fort Gaines, Ga., being chosen to judge the pit fowls.

"The World's" Dollar Dinner for Four

| The World's | ** |
|--|----|
| Sour. Oyster Soup. Fism. Baked Codfish. Stuffed. | |
| | |

THE WORLD by One of the Best Known City Chefs. At to-day's market

Contributed Daily to

DESSERT.
Apple Taploca Pudding.
Cheese, Coffee.

prices the material fo this dinner can be purchased for \$1.

Fatal Ignerance. (From the Omaha Werld.)
St. Peter.-You were an Andover professor, I be

New Spirlt-Yes, sire. "Did you believe in the sygigigihihigigi?" "I don't know what that means."
"Don't you know the meaning of pipididigigibiligisigi?"

ibiligrated?"

?' Never heard of it."

'' Such ignorance is inexcusable. Go hat smoke stack and dive down." Fully Convinced.
42 DUFFIELD ST., BROOKLYM,
June 4, 1886.

Messrs. RIRER & SON:

Please send me as soon as possible a bottle of EXPECTORART; have used one bottle and have received such great benefit that I am fully convinced that a few does more will effect a FERMANEST CURE of a long standing and HITHERTO INCURABLE pulmonary affection.

Yours in haste, Mrs. E. A. PATTERSON. *.*

"FIRST NIGHTERS" IN NEW YORK.

It to a Queer Let Newsdays That Pays Well [New Fork Letter to Courier-Journal.]
A genuine "first night"—that is the initial per-

formance of a new troupe or player from abroad or of a new play by a noted author—now actually disturbs the town. There are so many persons who cannot afford to miss it that we see the seats auctioned off and bringing ridiculous prices. The event influences a dozen circles. First there are the critics, whose business it is to go, and wh

tioned off and bringing ridicalous prices. The event influences a dozen circles. First there are event influences and who naumber about sixty, and with their companions of these pores is constantly busy throwing off impurities, and if the mouths of these little rivulets are choked up the health is threatened at once. Some people profess a great fear of water. They say it is weakening. So it is. Too much of it. But a regular, every morn ing sponge bath is almost as beneficial as a course in a gymnassium. A little salt in the water makes it more cleansing and hard. After a good rubbing with gover with fiesh brushes in that to the circulation. of getting over a little s, and any one who keeps d strong with the daily fer from a cold.

**They there are the literary folks to whom it is a propular to the circulation. of getting over a little s, and any one who keeps d strong with the daily fer from a cold.

**They there are the literary folks to whom it is a propular of the daily fer from a cold.

**They there are the literary folks to whom it is a course in a gymnassium. A little salt in the water makes it is more cleansing and hard. After a good rubbing with gover with fiesh brushes in land to the circulation. of getting over a little s, and any one who keeps d strong with the daily fer from a cold.

***They there are the literary folks to whom it is a set exponents often better than the man on its ground floor, and they are as skilletgen in-little or the advance of the drama and the bloographics of character and always on first nights, because the literary folks to whom it is a set exponents of the drama and the bloographics of character and always on first nights, because the course of the drama and the palmeter of the drama and the palmeter of the drama and the palmeter of the drama and the bloographics of character

Between the Acts at the Opera.

[From a New Fork Letter.]
In opera a first night is different, at least in one respect. At the theatre there is a general unan im ity among the men in the lobbies. They like the lty smong the men in the lobbies. They like the performance or they don't, and all are agreed. But at the Metropolitan Opera-House the lobbies are filled with excited and often angry disputants. The mercurial musicians and the dogmatic critics—creatures of different schools of musician composition or execution—fail upon one another tooth and nail, figuratively speaking, and make it a point to disagree flatly with one another. Strange, passing strange it is, that the genitest themes, music and religion, excite the golickest and different quarrels. Every first olight at the opera-house is a battle ground for the devoices of the Italian school on one side and the German on the other, for the Wagnerites of the old school, for the men who write the librettos for this house and the men who write the librettos for this house and the men who do not. Then again these musical folks hum snatches of weat they have heard, give burlesque imitations of the manners of the people of the slave and in one way or another turn the lobbies into a mid beer garden. And within the house the box-hold-ers who pay \$4,000 a year, in loss of interest and outlay of principal, for the privilege of posing before one another, and who cate less for music than a cat does about religion, are flitting about the upper halls in rich opera cloaks or bare necks, and samali talk. erformance or they don't, and all are agreed

Result of Not Showing Wedding Presents.

(From the St. Couls Speciator.)
Fashion has decreed that a gift display is a vulgar display, and there are genuine tears at the antumn weddings over the poor little presents received from admiring friends. Think of getting a case of tortoirs ancil hair-pins from Mr. and Mrs. Married A Year, in return for a repousse silver salad-dissil Really, isn't it maddening? And wouldn't you feel like paying W. U. T. raise for returning them? Of course, it's the fault of the age. If the guest knew her git would be displayed, bazaar-like, with her card hung on like a price-tag, the belief is that the donation would be worthy the donor; but secure in the knowledge that the oride is too well-bred to transgress established form, she is true to herself for the nonce, and favors the young people according to her feelings. Morally she is right, but socially, he would hardly be sustained, for the bride and groom do not live who are content to receive a \$2 book for the \$15 lamp sent a year or so ago. More friends are lost through wedding presents and wedding cards than from any other social custom. tumn weddings over the poor little presents received

A New York Nurse in Gorgeous Attire.

[From a New Fork Letter.]
A frequent sight in our streets is that of some woman, herself modestly attired, attracting attention by means of an attendant. Yesterday I saw. in Fifth avenue, a uursemaid doing this duty. She was rolling the conventional baby-carriage along, as she talk-d with a pisiny dressed mother, who walked at her side. The servant's dress was a wonder, but hardly a thin of beauty. It was all of flaming red. Not only the underdress and sacque were of this color, but the hat an cloak also. The cloak was a peculiar one in style. It was long enough to reach about to the knees in front; thence it was cut away in a grasual curve until it touched the ground bealnut. It was made of a rich material, but entirely devoid of trimming or embelli-hment of any kni. At altitle distance it appeared like a reproduction of the loose cloak which Mepilstopheles wears when he a pears on the state in grand opera. Tals effect was beightened by wearing the strange garment half opened to the breeze so that it swung about and flapped suggestively. But the cloak was not the climax of the costume. That was not reached until the hat had been put on. It was, as I said, of the shade of familing red that made up the rest of the dress, and had attached to it an immense riobon, at least ten inches wide, and double. It was ple ted into a ruche was rolling the conventional baby-carriage along,

around the hat, and then the ends were allowed to fall off free bohind. They were so long that they fell to the ground and ac ually dragged for a foot or so after the girl as she walked. As a display, the coatume was an immense auccess, for everybody on the atreet stopped and turned about to get another view of the spectacle, as if they could not believe their eyes.

A Wise Woman Knows When to be Silent In Her Home. [Mrs. H. W. Bescher in Pittsburg Dispatch.]

But no matter how much a woman may crave gentle attentions and loving notice, if wise she will teach herself to understand the great power she may earn by silence—not grim, unamitable silence, but that which gently, unseinstallously tends to peace. Its patient continuance will often enlighten the eyes which have been unconsciously holden to the unintentional neglect which has, perhaps, left shadows on the home life, and once recognized they will love and honor the wife all the more for the quiet lesson she has tanght by her silence. There are times in men's lives far more than in women's when any reply to hasty or care ess remarks or complaints, however just, of inattention or supposed neglect would be most untimely and, perhaps, cause serious trouble.

A woman in comfortable health navarally rises in the morning in a cheerful, happy frame of mind, inclined to sprightly conversation, and, were her husband able to be equally so, could in those few moments of morning couverse and greeting drink in enough nectar to make ner eyes bright and her step classics all day long. But a life of business or public duties is seldom conductive to a good night's rest or a cheerful, happy waking. Unfortunately, however, it of en happens that the short time devoted to waking and dressing are the very moments when a wise woman will hold her peace, content to know that kindly attentions and pleasant words have more power and are better appreciated after a hot steak or chop and a good cup of offee than before. gentle attentions and loving notice, if wise she will

Women Too Tired to Dress Well.

(From the Philadelphia Times.)
If a woman works for her living or tolls at hom all day to help her husband earn one she is likely at the present rate of pressure and struggle, to be too weary to pay more toan a fitful and careless attention to dress, and the careful consideration of harmony and of the suitableness of one garment to another, is often pressed out of her mind by matters of more importance. Perhaps it ought not to be so, but it is. The small refinemen a and thoughtfulness-s of dress which give it, as it were, is grace and wit, maybe cost little money, but much thought and care; and so a woman, who is keenly sensitive to beauty or raiment, often shows little sign of the instinct, and is dreary, even if net, in her attire; she has so many other things of which to think that dress gets "crowded out." And yet it is a pity, for to mest women dress is a pleasure, and a right one; and when the femiline instinct is crushed or lacking in a woman, so that she does not care how she looks, it shows a want in her nature. I am not speaking of slovenly women; they are rightly an abomination in sill eyes, but of the women who, from economy or care, escless, or want of time or tasts, or from religious opiolon, may be and most likely are neatpainfully neat, but whose gowes are dreary, dull, unfitted to the wearer, or possessed of no individualities whatsoever. too weary to pay more than a fitful and careless

Washington Girls Have News Classes.

[From the Courter-Journal.]
The latest fad in social circles at Washington news classes among young ladies. A large party meets twice a week in the afternoon, and the tenoter, a lady of great culture, discusses with them the news of the day. She takes a newspaper, and, selecting matters of foreign and domestic in-terest, discusses and explains them in a most en-tertaining manner, the members of the class ask-ing questions and making comments and sugges-tions freely.

Modern Parental Discipline.

[From Texas N(fings.]
Parent—Look here, boy, this will never do. Son-What will never do ? "Your report shows that you have misbehaved

at school. I hope this will not happen again."
"That's right, dad. Keep a stiff upper lip.
Don't lose courage. We must hope for the best." A Logical Conclusion.

Miss Lumpy. -- I don't think "She" can have been so beautiful as people imagine. Mr. Dolhead. —Why not?
Miss Lumpy. —Because she was decidedly "Hag-

He Couldn't Foo! the Yankee

"This red flag," shouted the Socialist orator, 'is the emblem of the brotherhood of man !" "Not much," growled a voice from the back seats, "it's a sign that auctioneers, small-pox, rock-plasting or some other nuisances are around, and that it's time for wise men to skip out."

Lord Donnywocks-I want extra steam heat, weather strips on the windows, a special hall-tor, private dining-rooms, elder down quilts, and—
Hotel Clerk—Hold on, my dear sir. I think
you've made a mistake. This isn't heaven!

She Was Equal to It. [From the Boston Courier,]
There were two society women who loved each other with that rancor only known in the first circles, and they had just met after a separation

INFANTILE SKIN DISEASES.

Our oldest child, now six years of age, when an infan Our eldest child, now six years of age, when an infant six months old was attacked with a virulent malignant skin disease. All ordinary remedies failing, we called our family physician, who attempted to cure it, but it spread with almost incredible rapidity, until the lower portion of the little fellow's person, from the middle of his back down to his knees, was one solid rash, ugly, painful, blotched and malicious. We had no rest at night, no peace by day. Finally we were advised to try the CUT CURA REMEDIES. The effect was simply marvellous. In three or four weeks a complete cure was wrought, leaving the little fellow's person as white and healthy as though he had never been attacked. In my opinion your welkable remedies saved his life, and to-day he is a stryng, health child, perfectly well, no repetition of the disease having

urred. GEO. B. SMITH.
Att'y-at-Lew and Ex-Pros. Att'y, Ashland, O.
snoe, J. G. Weist, Druggist, Ashland, O.

THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN are born into the world every day with some eczemate

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOURE.
HOFMANN CONCERTS.
Under the direction of Messers. Abbey, Schoodel and Green
TO-MORROW (Thursday) AFTERNOON, Dec. 1 at
2.30 of clock, GRAND MATINES.
JONEPH HOFMANN,
Accompanied by the following artists: Miss. Helps Hactreiter, Prima Donna Contralto, Sig. DeAnna, Baritonel
Miss. Saccond, Harplet, and Miss Nettle Darganter,
Violin Virtueso, Grand Orchestras of 10 Mesicians,
under the direction of Adolph Neuendorff, Salarday,
Dec. S. LAST HOFWANN CHNCERT. Prices
\$2.50, \$1.50, \$1, and 50c. Baxes, \$15.
Seats on sale at Box Office, Motropulican Opera-House,
WEDER GRAND PLANO USED. affection, such as milk crost, scall head, sourf, or dan druff, sure to develop into an agonizing eczema, titching, burning and disfiguration of which make life prolonged torture unless properly treated. A warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, an exemiste Shi the New Blood Purifier, are often sufficient to arrest the

progress of the disease, and point to a speedy and per-manent ours.

Hence, no mother who loves her children, who takes pride in their beauty, purity and health, and in bestow-ing upon them a child's greatest inheritance—a skin without a blemish, and a body nourished by pure blood—

should fail to make trial of the CUTICUBA REMEDIES. Resolvent, \$1. Prepared by the Potter Daug and

CHEMICAL Co., Fostou, Mass.

15 cend for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages,
50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by HOW MY SIDE ACHES!

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Uterine Pains, Rheumatic, Sciate, Neuralic, Sciate, Neuralic, Sciate, Neuralic, Sciate, Neuralic, State one minute by the Catleura Aust-Pain Plaster. The lirst and only pain-killing plaster, 25 cents.

extending over the summer months. During that time Mr. A. had unfortunately freekled badly, while in Mrs. B, so once raven tresses shone many a gray hair.

"Bo you know, dear," Mrs. A. said, regarding her companion's head fixelly, "they do say that powdering for the hair is coming in again, and the moment I heard of it I thought how nice it would be for you."

DEC. 8-PETE BAKER IN CHRIS AND LINE IN C be for you,"

Ars. B. did not dinch. She merely lifted her glance with sweet screnity and regarded her companion steadily.

"Yes," and responds, "all those old-fashioned tricks do help amazingly. How sorry you must be, Annie, that the old style of patches for the face is not revived, so you could cover those dreadful freekies." under the management of J. M. Hill and Joseph Broo in the great American comedy, THE HENRIETTA, by Bronson Howard, Evenings at 8.15. Saturday Matines at 2. Carriag 10.45. Seate secured two weeks in advance. freekies."

And teen they smiled sweetly at each other and began to talk about their lapdogs.

Meditations of a Jealous Rival. | From the December Century.

Yes, here I lounge and mope, An abject misanihrope,
As she walks,
And looks up with winsome grace
In his red mustachioed face
While he talks.

Of course she worships him,— You see he's " in the swim " And I ain"t. When he speaks, to see her laugh One would think this golden caif Was a saint.

The fact is, he's an heir And owns his concu and pair, And a house Whica he wheedled from "papa," While I dwell in quarters a La church mouse,

I'm but a menial clerk-Like a mili; And I go with baggy knees And my coat pa ched up; but he's Dressed to kill.

Whene'er I call, alack,
His hat usurps the rack,
Sure as fate;
And she jokes and romps with him,
But with me she's very prim
And sedate.

You see the reason why I mean around and sigh— I've no show; She is all eyes for the swell, And I guess I might as well Let her go,

They've turned the corner now—
She sees me! got a bow!
And a smile!
Loveller girl I never knew.
Praps.it would be better to
Walt awhile!

Ringing

Noises

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from

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bardly tell you that your sudden acquisition

of wealth was the result of your letter to the mysterious and powerful being whom you invoked in your hour of distress." "Well, sir, what about it?"
"Just this, M. de Roquefeuil. In forty. eight hours' hence your tenth year will have expired."

"Well, and what then?"
"In forty-eight hours you will belong to
me. I am the Devil!"
One would naturally imagine that Fernand

One would naturally imagine that Fernand and his six friends would only burst into a fit of laughter at this strange declaration from this unexpected visitor. To-day, we may be sure he would be told to carry his transparent joke elsewhere. But this happened some time ago, when his satanic majesty figured prominently in romantic literature. In the first place the fantastic writings of that day had a great number of readers on account of the stories of Theodore Hoffman, then largely scattered throughout France. Again Frederic Soulin, still living, had made his sable majesty quite fashionable by the recent publication of the "Memoirs of the Devil."

Neverthless, Fernand and his comrades laughed in chorus, one of them remarking: "Monsieur Satan, as this is the first time we have had the pleasure of your distinguished

Monsieur Salan, as this is the first time we have had the pleasure of your distinguished presence, you will do us the honor of accepting a glass of champagne?"

"My ordinary beverage is human tears," replied the King of Terrors, "but I suppose I may make one exception. Pour out the wine!"

He emptied his glass with apparent zest, bound gracefully and retired, saying, as he withdrew, to Fernand:
"Monsierr de Roquefeuil, I expect to have the honor of calling on you to-morrow."
With that not very encouraging remark he disappeared.

disappeared.

So soon as he had gone the voung men laughed heartily; but the supper came to an end, and at about 3 o'clock in the morning all retired to their homes.

At noon the following day, just as Fernand was about to rise, a servant entered his room, and handed him three letters and a card.

This last was a duplicate of the card of the evening before:
"Ah! indeed, the Devil's card!" muttered Fernand. "It seems Satan does not intend to give me much respite."
As for the three letters, they were anything but pleasant reading.

The first announced that the banker, Isaac

H—, with whom Fernand had deposited the greater part of his fortune, was suddenly ruined by a fall in stocks, and, having secured all the money he could, had fied to America on a Havre packet.

America on a Havre packet.

The second letter—anonymous, of course—informed him that Madame de Lucay, the charming young widow whom he was to marry in a day or two, had given him the slip, and was about to wed one of his most intimate friends—one of those six gallants who were seated with him at the table the evening before. Of course, a man of honor should not be annoyed at anything contained in an annoymous letter always writen by a in an anonymous letter, always written by a coward: nevertheless he found such precise details of things that he knew to be true, and which he thought to be unknown to others, that he could not help give credence to the

that he could not help give credence to the whole letter.

The third letter contained a stenographic account of a conversation that recently oc-curred in a club, of which Fernand de Roquefeuil was a prominent member. It was a sort of a running commentary of the princi-pal members of the club on the merits and character of Fernand himself. The latter was by no means flattered, on the contrary, he was regarded as the most insignificant of

he was regarded as the most insignificant of men.

"Well, these are an odd series of coincidences," exclaimed the undeceived Fernand, as he proceeded with a said air to complete his tollet, "Just think of it! Fortune, friendship, social consideration, all gone! Not a thing left me. Oh, yes, I had forgotten, I have still got the Devil's card."

The idea then struck him to look at the card again and to scan it more closely than he did the evening before.

The signature was still illegible, but a few words traced with a pencil in first rate French told plainly enough that Satan was a man about town,

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LYCEUM TH TATRE.
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The Earle Guild will spen in doors Thurnbay, Dec. 1, and enter upon its twelfth year of ministering to the sick and deserving poor, irrespective of creed or nationality in the downtown wards of this city. Lan year the Guild distributed themsands of tickets for food, fuel and medicine, and provided ice and excursion tickets to sick children during the heated term. Every application is investigated at once, and it found worthy, referred. Every penny received in the way of donations goes directly to the poor and is used for no other purpose, is the guild is under no expense for officerent or salaries. Donations, however small, are thankfully received. All checks should be made payable to the order or Ferdinand P. Earle, office 113 Centre street, New York.

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This is what Fernand read under the re-doubtable scratch :

Was this a mystery, or was it a freak? Fer-

THE DEVIL'S CARD;

Not So Black as Painted.



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T was midnight. , Fernand de Roquefeuil was seated in a café on the boulevard among six of his intimate companions, all young men of the world like himself. In accordance with an ancient Paris custom, he wished to bring his life of single blessed-

du-Roule. The intended bride was Mme. de Lucay, a charming young widow, who had many ardent suitors. As the wine went round, his friends heartily congratulated him on his triumph. During the repast his good fortune was the chief topic of conversation, until, at

dessert, many already had begun to envy him. "Well, Fernand," remarked one of the guests, " I must say that when you came into the world you drew a lucky ticket in the lottery of fortune."

admit I have very little to complain of." men, wholly intent on enjoyment, scarce lent an ear to the expiring din and noise of

Paris when the great city is about to sink

into slumber. But just at this moment one of the waiters entered and handed Fernand a of the watters entered and handed Fernand a dainty little card.

"A visit at this hour, and in a public café," exclaimed the jolly host, refusing to accept the card with an air of lofty disdain. "Tell the gentleman he may present himself at my rooms on Louis-le-Grand street to-morrow. If I be at home I shall be very happy to receive him."

ceive him." "But, sir," one of the guests aptly re-marked, "you have not even taken the trouble to look at the name of the vis.tor who

sends in his card."
"Why, that's so," replied Fernand. 'Let
us see who is this fellow who chooses such

life of single blessedness to an end by giving a merry entertainment to his former comrades. He was to be married in three days at Saint-Philippetended bride was Mme. de voung widow, who had as. As the wine went round, y congratulated him on his The circumstance alone was enough to excite the curiosity of a less inquiring mind than Fernand's. A moment before he was about to dismiss the stranger unceremoniously; now he had the keenest desire to see

"Tell the gentleman to come in." he said.

admit I have very little to complain of,"
answered Fernand.

Just as he had finished speaking the first
bottle of champagne was opened. The foam
sparkled in the crystal cups. The young
men, wholly intent on enjoyment, scarce

voice. He was dressed in the most approved
fashion, with white cravat and gloves, and
wore a dainty little eyeglass. His face was
for a young man, perhaps, but it bore the expression of a quiet resolution that seemed to
compensate for the absence of beard and
mystache. mustache. "Sir." said Fernand, addressing him,

"Sir." said Fernand, addressing him, "you have been considerate enough to send in you card, and I should therefore know your name, but truth to tell I have not been able to read it—not even to spell it."

"Very well, sir, I shall have the honor of telling it to you in an instant," replied the stranger, with a pleasant smile.

"But, in the mean time, you will please inform me in what capacity you have come to speak to me?"

"In that of acaditor. Berhammen hall." ' In that of creditor. Perhaps we had bet-

"In that of creditor. Perhaps we had better retire to a private seat for a moment."

"It is not necessary. A creditor! Ah! do not be at all embarrassed, sir; speak out without the least reserve. These six gentlemen are very intimate friends. They will not be at all surprised to learn that I have a few outstanding debts in Paris. And now may I inquire what it is about?"

"Monsieur de Roquefeuil, some ten years ago, if you doubtless remember, you sacrificed your entire fortune to save the honor of the Viscount de Brevannes, an old friend of your father's boyhood. After having paid a debt of 300,000 francs you found that your excessive generosity left you entirely dependent. What could a young man like you, brought up amid wealth and luxury, do, on finding himself suddenly deprived of all his means? In your apartment on Louis-le-Grand street, you took one evening a sheet of note paper, and wrote in large letters the following words:

I, the underegaed, do hereby agree to deliver

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to deliver op my soul to Satan, provided he be-tow on me ten years' riches. FERNAND DE ROQUEFEUL.

tests, "I must say that when you came into see world you drew a lucky ticket in the world you drew a lucky ticket in the terror of fortune."

"Yes, indeed, between ourselves, I must with a graceful bow and in a pleasant tone of the low indepth. The window chanced to be open at that moment. There came a sudden gust of air. The wind snapped up the sheet of paper, swept it through the window and carried it to the Devil—I mean to his address."

47.

"All that is very true, sir, but"——
"Just wait awhile! Let me finish. I

ALL I POSSESS IS TOURS, AND MYSELF IN-CLUDED, IF YOU THINK ME WORTHY. How did you come to the knowledge of

"How did you come to the knowledge of all these things, sir?"
"Allow me to finish my story, if you please. From the following morning your life was a perfect run of good luck. Fortune flew to you. In rummaging one day under an old piece of furniture you discovered a large roll of money, without knowing how it came there—10,000 francs in coin. Having gone to Baden.Baden, you risked the entire sum three successive times on the wheel of fortune and won each time. With this capital you then engaged in railroad speculation. Before a week had passed you found yourself a rich man."

This last was a duplicate of the card of the

doubtable scratch:

Fernand, 'the Devil's Part," will be played this evening at the Opera Comique. Come there at 9 o'clock; knock at the third box. You will be sure to find me there. Your oldest friend,

THE DEVIL.

Was this a mystery, or was it a freak? Fernand reflected a moment, "To go there would be childish," he mused.

"And not to go there will give the idea that I am afraid."

He decided to go.

About 9 o'clock in the evening he entered the theatre, and, come what might, walked straight for the third box, as directed. To his unspeakable amazement, he found himself in the presence of a lovely young girl. Seated in front of the box, she was dressed with the most exquisite good taste, and gracefully toyed with a fan in her hand. Strangest of all, the face was the same as that of the Devil, who appeared to the six young men in the cafe on the boulevard the evening before. But why should Satin present himself this time under the semblance of a daughter of Eve? There was some new mysteries here.

On seeing him enter the young lady rose with a sort of unconscious eagerness, and as soon as the door was closed she began:

"Monsieur de Roquefeuil, you see me today under my real form. My name is Ophelie de Brevames, I am the only daughter of that friend of your father's, for whom you were generous enough to sacrifice your entire fortune. Do not be surprised then at seeing me offer you a restitution. I am rich, and I wish to repay the losses you suffered for my father's sake in the hour of his misfortune. All I possess is yours myself included, if you think me worthy of the love of so generous a heart."

"Ma foi," exclaimed the young man, half dazed with astonishment, "but if you are the Devil he is the most charming being I ever met in my life!"

He offered her his hand and sat down beside her.

Three days after they were spanding their honeymoon at the watering-place of Bagnara, de-Bigorre.